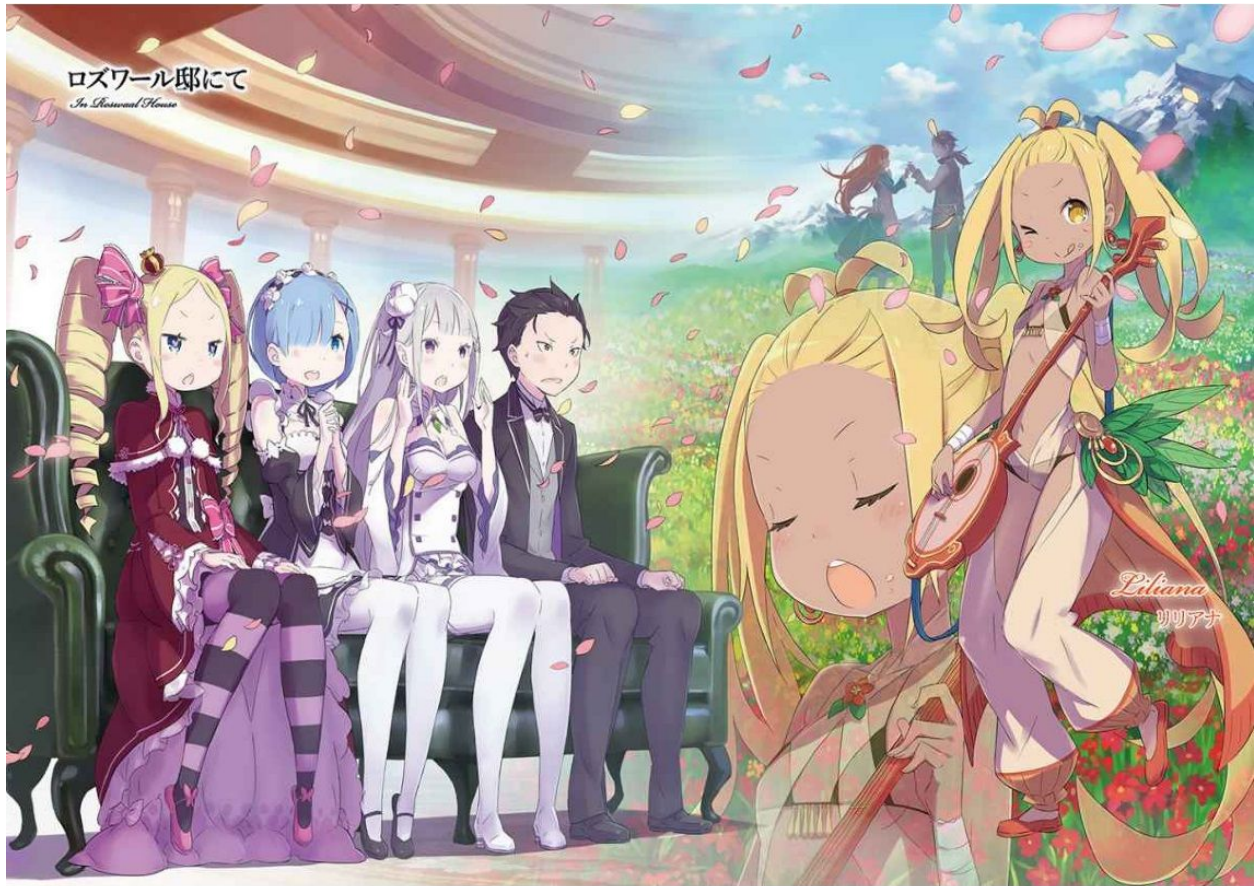


## A Heroic Tale Starting From Zero



Translator: Remonwater

Previous parts(I'll do more of this eventually):

[https://docs.google.com/document/d/1i0l1SXz148PALJ3Oo\\_gzgTJbcLEI9zAFV2ndMV2CgdU/edit](https://docs.google.com/document/d/1i0l1SXz148PALJ3Oo_gzgTJbcLEI9zAFV2ndMV2CgdU/edit)

[https://docs.google.com/document/d/1ixUa\\_H2q029V8N0Xk2A-ASIQfUNW5TjwUJZCqKyKRUo/edit](https://docs.google.com/document/d/1ixUa_H2q029V8N0Xk2A-ASIQfUNW5TjwUJZCqKyKRUo/edit)

So stupid things keep happening and my releasing got delayed again. I was trying to do Ram is Order as a request from typesetter anon and I was working on it for 2 days, but then I realized it's not worth it and doesn't have enough Rem and I couldn't really handle it. I couldn't bring myself to do it because I really want Rem in the content I translate right now. I couldn't

bring myself to do the AI story right now either, but I want to do it eventually.

I have been doing Rem content for the whole month, which went by pretty fast, and I just can't bring myself to do anything not involving her right now. Anyways, in regards to that, I bought the BD5 for the Rem and Ram backstory, which is a bigass novel of 300 pages and I'll be translating that. So I am happy with that and really I don't know why I didn't just buy it myself before. First I will be translating part 2 of the birthday story though. My circumstances should be fine now as long as my heart can handle the story. I really love it when Rem's involved in what I translate. Again, it's something I work towards as a reward whenever I translate. I love Rem

[Subaru: And so yeah, Liliana got chased by some unfamiliar people.]

Subaru finishes his report, and he sinks deep into the couch. They returned, and were at the Roswaal residence office. Four people, including Subaru, were in the room. Subaru points at Rem, who was sitting next to him, and he said

[Subaru: Frankly, Rem being there saved us. I hate to admit it, but if it was just me and Liliana, then we would've gotten killed.]

[Rem: Yes. Thankfully I was there, too. Though, I would've been more useful if I had my iron flail.]

[Subaru: If you did, then they would've become forest fertilizer. ....Yeah, I thought it was graceful and cute.]

Subaru's heart calmed down, having evaded a massacre. The men that got knocked out by Rem, who was smiling, surely didn't expect to almost get beaten to death by a cute maid. Anyone would understand those feelings.

[Ram: So, is the bard you were talking about in the guest room?]

[Subaru: Yeah, with Emilia-tan, that is. She is there under the pretext of guaranteeing her safety, but it'd be problematic if we pressured her awkwardly and made her run away. That's why Emilia-tan's suited for the job, since she knows nothing.]

[Ram: I see. It seems you understand why Roswaal-sama wants to keep that poet here.]

Ram gives an acknowledging gesture with her chin, and she pierced Subaru with a cold look. Subaru responds to that look by shrugging his shoulders.

[Subaru: He wants to make Liliana have a position of something like a news spreader for Emilia-tan's royal election, right? Liliana wants to create a new heroic song with her own hands. She seems perfect for a success story of a country's new king.]

[Ram: That was some quick understanding for someone like Barusu. My suspicion of you having a hollow pumpkin from the neck up has been cleared.]

[Subaru: Have you been trying to talk about a jack-o'lantern or something?]

Setting Ram's usual assessments aside, Roswaal's intentions were probably something like that.

This was a world where things like TV and newspapers to communicate information to the general public were non-existent. The influence of a bard going to various places conveying things such as history and events through song was something definitely far beyond the capabilities of Subaru's imagination.

—In regards to the royal selection too, Lilia would be a big help to Emilia with her songs.

[Roswaal: Subaru's also quick on the uptaaaake. My plan is exactly what you saaaaaid. Although, I plan to keep an accurate balance between the merits and demeriiiiits.]

[Subaru: Merits and demerits, eh.]

Subaru felt suspicious with Roswaal giving a pleased answer while chuckling.

Seeing Subaru's reaction, Rem takes Roswaal's spot, and while facing down she says

[Rem: I hate to point this out, but Emilia-sama is a half-elf, after all. You cannot deny the possibility of a normal poet using that as a reason to decline the proposal. For that point, Lilia-sama seems to be friendly with

Emilia-sama, so I figure she might accept the proposal, depending on the conditions.]

[Subaru: So a plan in which we force the responsibility for trouble that can't be resolved alone onto someone else and make it feel like an undeniable proposal, too. ....Did I just make a really evil look?]

[Ram: It was your usual evil person face.]

[Rem: It was as lovely as usual.]

Subaru curls his lips at the evilness of Roswaal's personality while receiving the sisters contrasting assessments.

On top of his crafty speaking that got Liliana to stay at the mansion, he really was a smooth talker with his cunningness.

When he glared at him to criticise him slightly, he waved his hand with a full smile, and Subaru sighed.

[Subaru: Anyhow, I guess our current aim is to solve the problem while paying attention to Liliana's surroundings. It really sucks how we let our attackers get away. If we caught even one of them.....]

[Ram: If only you broke 5-60 of their bones, made them throw up as much as possible, and killed them.]

[Subaru: They wouldn't even be able to spit out blood anymore if they got harmed that much. Take it easy on them.]

The fact that he couldn't affirm it as a joke showed just how terrifying Ram's loyalty was.

[Subaru: I am careful myself, but if I do get attacked, I'd only be able to cry for help in a super high-pitched voice. Though, I wouldn't expect people to try it in a mansion with a feudal lord on the watch.]

[Rem: If I hear Subaru-kun's voice, I'll come running over right away. Even if I'm cleaning, even if I'm cooking, even if I'm taking a bath, please always call me.]

[Ram: Filthy.]

[Subaru: Quit looking at me with scornful eyes before I'm able to say anything!]

Rem shook her invisible tail as a puppy maid, while Ram looked at Subaru with completely scornful eyes as a kitty cat maid. After the usual interaction, they sought to conclude the conversation.

[Roswaal: Anywaaays, as for me, I just want to keep the status quuoo. How about we find a solution after asking Liliana a little more about the situatioooooon?]

[Subaru: Okay, then let's talk to her with that in mind. Honestly, right now she probably feels more dead than alive, after all.]

[Ram: She caused a problem that's bothering Roswaal-sama. She should suffer a little.]

[Subaru: Even if it's towards the guest, that is too rude, Nee-sama.]

Subaru smiles wryly at Ram's abusive language, and he puts his hand on the door to leave the room. Then

[Roswaal: As long as you're with us, your safety is guaranteed. Maaake sure you communicate that point propeeeeerly.]

Subaru was shocked by the deep statement that came from Roswaal's voice that hit his back.

8

[Liliana .....S—so, I don't gotta worry about y'all slaying me with a sword for now?]

[Subaru: Uh, where do you come from?]

Liliana listens to the conclusion of the discussion, and she collapses in the chair dead tired, having stiffened up with her whole body from her nervousness. He decided to honestly excuse her slovenly appearance for now.

Because she must've went through suffocation while waiting, after all.

[Subaru: If you've learned from this experience, then don't think of trying something like involving a feudal lord with your own motives. This is actually something that could get you slain with a sword, you know.]

[Liliana: Agh! I—I'll reflect upon my actions. I'll be finer than wind, clearer than water!]

[Subaru: That's a duplicate of my acting style. So from now on, you're not allowed to use it.]

Liliana currently did not have the composure to respond to Subaru's cold retort with a witty joke.

Liliana basically got people related to the feudal lord involved in her situation and exposed them to danger. Her idea was surely foolish, and she was certainly naive, too.

As you'd expect, seeing Liliana down was a good way for Subaru to relieve his grudge. However, the one who saw Subaru and Liliana and puffed her cheeks angrily was Emilia.

[Emilia: Subaru. Liliana seems to reaaaally be reflecting on herself, so don't go any further.]

[Subaru: You can't be like that, Emilia-tan. If we don't warn her firmly this way, she'll never start to have self-awareness. She has to be taught just how much trouble you can cause to everyone around by staying silent and keeping a secret.....Emilia-tan, what's up with that look?]

[Emilia: No, it's nothing. I was just thinking about how terrible it is to not have self-awareness.]

Subaru gets stared at by Emilia, and for some reason it makes him feel uncomfortable.

Subaru understands the turn of events, and he changes the target of the conversation back from Emilia to Liliana.

[Subaru: So, I'm gonna ask you to speak in detail.....but uh, when in the world did the white clothed people start going after you?]

[Liliana: I don't really know. I became clearly aware of them going after me in these past few days.....nothing special happened until that point.]

[Subaru: Nothing like an accident that would give a hint?]



[Liliana: No. At best, there were things like my own feather pen going missing, my clothes going missing after I took a bath, used tableware disappearing from the inn.....]

[Subaru: That sounds like damage from stalkers!]

When Subaru raised his voice because of the devious tricks, Emilia and Liliana both tilted their heads.

It seemed like these girls couldn't grasp the concept of a "Stalker".

Emilia was perfect. Liliana was a beautiful girl if she didn't open her mouth, so he wanted them to be careful, taking that into consideration.

That said, when Subaru remembered the attackers' situation, he shook his head.

[Subaru: Your belongings going missing probably isn't related to those pursuers. You just have passionate, curious fans. Have they ever chased you around with a knife?]

[Liliana: Hmmm. The way you speak is a slightly confusin'.....but anyways, today was the first time someone flicked a shiny object at me. If it wasn't, I woulda had a little more of a serious look on my face.]

[Subaru: Doesn't really look like you have a serious look today either.....but I guess this means their approaches have suddenly changed.]

Subaru goes into deep thought with Liliana's evidence, and he searches for the cause of the white clothed people's change in their actions. However, there was one thing that came to mind when he thought of changes that happened most recently to Liliana.

[Subaru: Did they panic.....because you met with this mansion's feudal lord?]

If Liliana's contact with Roswaal was what motivated the people who chased her, then it would fit the puzzle. But on the other hand, it meant that there was a reason to be worried with Liliana getting involved with people of power.

[Subaru: You really don't have any idea, huh. You seriously feel like a pretty dangerous troublemaker. If there's something you know and you don't barf out all of it around here, we won't be able to protect you.]

[Liliana: Such ridiculous remarks you're making by saying stuff like barf in front of a girl! I swear on the souls of my ancestors and this lotta that I'm not hiding anything! Actually I can't swear it on my lotta yet. Please wait.]

[Subaru: Don't just lose confidence right off the bat!]

Subaru sighs at Liliana after yelling as she held onto her business tool tightly.

But, Liliana was also seriously looking for a clue, so while groaning she said

[Liliana: I'm not even remotely trying to hide anything, but I got nothin. Although, this discomfort kinda feels like small bones getting stuck on all my teeth.]

[Subaru: Take out the bones properly before you eat fish.]

Subaru responds coldly at Liliana, her lacking seriousness even though she had a serious face, and he turned to Emilia, wanting to have a serious conversation.

[Subaru: So, Emilia-tan, did you have any realizations while we were talking about being dirtied with small bones? We made you listen to an unproductive conversation, right?]

[Emilia: Not at all. Based off of what Liliana said, things felt off about two weeks ago.....it seems to have started before she came to the Irlam village when she left town Warwar. So if we assume there's a reason for that...]

[Subaru: That's where it is, eh. I'm almost certain something that happened there was the cause. Some sort of impressive matter, or whether she did something there or not, oi.]

[Liliana: Why are you assuming that I did something, even after I let you guys treat me disgracefully?]

Subaru ignored Liliana while she had a whiny look on her face. Liliana grabs onto her pigtails while pouting, and she shook her head back and forth.

[Liliana: Even if you say that, it was the same as always. That town is a little cold to outsiders, so feeling unwelcome would be.....aah! Aah! The song! Don't sigh after the song ended.....! Don't look at me like that.....!]

[Subaru: I do feel bad for your heart breaking because of bad memories, but come on, say things that can give us hints.]

[Emilia: Besides, why'd you even stay at a rude place, even if it was just for a little? I do have experience myself, but I don't think it felt good for either of us.]

[Subaru: I caught a glimpse of Emilia-tan's painful past.]

Emilia's innocent experience telling pierced Liliana while she held onto her head shaking.

However, it was natural to point it out. Being a bard meant that you'd go where the wind blew, that you'd do things on a whim. There shouldn't have been any reason for a rootless girl to stay in a place that made her feel uncomfortable.

[Liliana: Ah, you see, those people certainly were cold, and they did completely irritate me, but fortunately, the richest grandpa liked me!]

[Subaru: Oh, a rich grandpa, eh.]

[Liliana: Nooo! Jeez, I meant that he adored me like a granddaughter. He even bought me a new lotta! That's why it's new,]

She holds out the lotta to show it off, and Subaru accepts it without thought. Liliana was euphoric, but to Subaru it only sounded like her fooling a lonely old man and making him support her.

[Liliana: I ate delicious food, slept in a comfy bed, and he even bought new things like a lotta and clothes.....it was like a dream hehehe.]

[Subaru: You should do something about that vulgarity you have whenever you aren't singing.]

Liliana had an intoxicated look with drool that looked like it was going to drop. However, after she ignored Subaru's point, she suddenly made a gloomy expression.

[Liliana: But, unfortunately that time didn't last for long, either. One day the grandpa kicked me out of the mansion, not knowing what I did wrong. And that was the end of my riotous pleasures.]

[Subaru: Did you make careless mistakes while sleeping like breaking vases and snatching food?]

[Liliana: H—how rude! The last time I made a careless mistake was five years ago!]

She said 5 years ago, but that was when she was 16. Although, it would be tiresome to dig into that, too.

Liliana made a baffled look, appearing to really have no idea why she was kicked out.

Just from hearing “Rich Grandpa”, there was a word he was suspicious of, but he was far from the core of the reason as to why she got kicked out. He also thought about the possibility of Liliana's pursuers having misunderstandings about there being something going on between her and the old man.

[Subaru: Either way, I guess the hints are the Warwar town and that grandpa. I'll tell this to Roswaal just in case.....but can this even be investigated?]

[Liliana: But but, the grandpa helped with the things around me, and he also taught me the “Song That Must Not be Sung No Matter What”, so I really have no idea.]

[Subaru: Is that so.....then I guess he can't be a clue. I'm stumped.]

[Emilia: No, hold on a second.]

Subaru was just about to let go of something that seriously could not be ignored, and he stops the conversation in panic. However, the two girls were tilting their heads. It seemed like they weren't even kidding.

That's why airheads are scary. Emilia-tan is seriously an angel.

[Emilia: Um, what is the "Song That Must Not be Sung No Matter What"?]

[Liliana: .....? It's a song the grandpa taught me, and it's about the secret that made a fortune in a lifetime. Honestly, it's not for me, whether it be because of the music or the lyrics.]

[Emilia: Jeez. You can't talk like that about a song someone taught you. Can you play it once?]

[Liliana: Yes, with great pleasure! If you don't mind, I'd like to show everything in my repertoire!]

Liliana takes her lutta from Subaru, and she was in a good mood strumming it.

It also made Emilia's eyes light up. Her heart was pounding like a drum because of the request.

Subaru closed his eyes with the two of them in front of him. After that, he took a deep breath and said

[Subaru: —That song is completely at fault!!]

Then, he put an end to the two airheads' conversation with no retort in sight to come from them.

[Subaru: But you know.....]

[Liliana: Fai? Fwht's up?]

[Subaru: Don't talk with your mouth full. Ladies are vulgar. ]

[Liliana: Haha. It seems like Mr. Maid finally noticed my sexiness as a woman.]

Liliana appeared to be prideful for some reason, and the way she interpreted Subaru's remark was unknown. At the very least, her appearance of having her cheeks inflated with candy like a squirrel did not have a bit of an adult woman's sexiness.

Liliana stuffed a ridiculous amount of Rem's homemade sweets in her mouth, and it was now afternoon snack time. Subaru let out a sigh while enjoying the tea and sweets during the beautiful afternoon.

[Subaru: It's already been 3 days since you came here.....]

[Liliana: It has. That was quite quick. What about it?]

[Subaru: It's hasn't been at the level of continuous attacks, but seriously what have you done!?!]

Subaru yells, looking back on the three days, and Liliana made her wide eyes even wider in surprise.

The three days Liliana stayed at the mansion—the gang's attacks on her were done frequently, be it in the morning, at noon, or at night, and she

was attacked more than 30 times already. How good was the guess of them most likely hesitating if she was sheltered in the mansion?

[Subaru: At the moment, Rem shoots all of them down, but them escaping is the only thing unusual. Not a single one of them has been caught. Just who are we dealing with?]

[Liliana: Oh come on now. If I knew that, then I wouldn't be having trouble. Please don't make me say that at this point.]

[Subaru: Just how carefree have you become in merely three days!?!]

It was as if Liliana got very carried away in these past 3 days, laughing like it was none of her business.

She only cowered in fear for a few hours in the first day. Now she was walking so confidently as if the mansion was her own place. Or maybe Subaru was the one taking them lightly.

[Subaru: Though there is luck in leisure.....at this rate, I don't think Ram wants to wait, either.]

[Liliana: I apologize for the inconvenience.....if you aren't gonna eat those sweets, can I have them?]

[Subaru: Your gratitude really is just for show and lip service!]

Liliana stuffed herself with Subaru's share of sweets, appearing to have taken Subaru's angry voice as permission, and she was delighted. That behavior made Subaru feel bad for Ram, who was acting for Liliana's sake.



As of now, Ram was doing an investigation all the way up to the Warwar village Liliana stayed at before. She did this because it seemed that the town's rich man was related to Liliana getting chased.

Although it was Roswaal's order, he could not forget the truly displeased look Ram had on her face before she left the mansion. You could say that the future of Ram letting out her anger on Subaru after she came back was guaranteed.

[Liliana: But you're very popular with everyone besides Ram]



[Liliana: Songs are simply stubborn things that soak deep into hearts, indiscriminate of countries, words, and races. Well, bards succeed in life because of their true abilities. Sincere feelings move people. Hehe.]

[Subaru: I'm not convinced.....]

Subaru felt some sort of sense of defeat in the beautiful girl(21 year old) that had a vulgar smile. It was splendid how her secrets to success were things such as her looks and true ability, but she was far from convincing.

For a girl to be charming, Subaru felt like she had to have beauty in the heart.

[Subaru: For that, Emilia-tan truly is fitting for my first star.]

[Emilia: Did you call me just now?]

[Subaru: Eek!]

Right after murmuring his feelings out loud, Emilia showed up in the room, and his heart jumped.

Seeing Subaru reflexively straighten himself, Emilia pointed above the room's door. There was this world's ma-time-crystal sparkling, which you could tell the time with based off the change in color.

[Emilia: See, it's about that time of the day again, you know? I came here because I couldn't wait.]

[Subaru: That's a line I'd like to hear in my room when everyone's asleep at night. ....Rem said that she was going to clean up the tableware and stuff, too.]

[Emilia: Haha. Rem's also looking forward to it, after all. I'm interested in the continuation from yesterday, myself.]

Emilia had her cheeks sweetly blush a little because of her expectations. He felt jealous because that captivating face and her eyes weren't looking at him. Subaru unconsciously glared at Liliana.

[Liliana: I've got it. Please listen. —Another person's love, the taste of honey.]

[Subaru: Shut up!]

Liliana takes a lick of the pastry cream on her finger, carrying the lotta on her shoulder, and Subaru roared at her. He was simply a poor loser, so Liliana's triumphant look made him feel complete frustration.

[Rem: Ah, was it just about to start?]

[Emilia: No it's okay. Subaru was just teasing Liliana like always,]

[Subaru: Inside your head, I was the one doing the teasing, Emilia-tan!?!]

Emilia speaks to Rem, who came in late, and she was making space for her on the sofa. When Rem sat next to Emilia with a "Excuse me", there was one seat left. Then

[Beatrice: —I'm coming in, I suppose.]

The door to the room opened had opened three times. However, this scene had a different effect than all the others.

On the other side of the door, a scenery was now drawing a faint library in their vision, something that should've usually been connected to the

mansion's corridor. A spacious room and cramped, rows of bookshelves. There was a childish girl walking towards them from there.

It was a girl that had cream-like colored hair put into magnificent drills. She made her doll like pretty face into a sour look, and she entered the room while the edges of her flashy dress shook.

She looks around the room, and she gave a little snort while having a composed expression.

[Beatrice: Well, you waited quite long for me. That's the only thing I'll admire you for, I suppose.]

[Liliana: Oh please. There's no way I'd start without Beatrice-sama. Neglecting my obligations would be disgraceful of me as a woman.]

[Beatrice: Yeah. Nice prudence. It seems like there are others who should follow your example, I suppose.]

In response to Liliana's welcome, the girl—Beatrice looked down on Subaru.

She did, but Subaru's eye level wasn't like that, and as long as he was used to her impudent behavior, she was nothing but lovely.

[Subaru: Even so, I still can't believe Beako even leaves the forbidden library to listen to Liliana's songs.]

[Beatrice: Occasionally experiencing a world that isn't reading books isn't that bad, I suppose. That girl's singing voice has its own value. A singing voice alone has more value than you, I suppose.]

[Subaru: I seriously might get worried about my own worth, so can you quit it with those type of expressions?]

Beatrice ignores Subaru, him worrying about his own rating, and she sat down on the remaining seat.

With this, the Roswaal residence's Liliana fans were all gathered together. With Emilia and Rem, and even Beatrice, the ones who liked Liliana's songs were the whole mansion, and it surprised her.

[Liliana: Wow, well then, thanks for gathering like this today again. The singer that will color everyone's time through songs and stories is I, Liliana.]

Liliana gives a speech in the middle of the room while being looked at by her audience of four.

The way she said the standard phrases had dignity. It seemed that her behavior as a bard was the only thing she took seriously. He didn't criticize her for having bits of sweets stuck on her mouth.

[Liliana: Well then, from here, what I will sing is a famous modern day poem, "The Sword Demon Love Song", act II. Starting from when the sword demon who knew nothing but the sword meets a beautiful girl in the flowers.]

The girls' applaud moderately at Liliana, her bowing, while Subaru applauded at her loudly.

Subaru was aware of the fact that he was here, secretly looking forward to hearing the continuation of the song from yesterday. All in all, Subaru, and again Emilia and the others, all felt the same way.

Sadly, Subaru was also wowed by this little singer's singing voice.

[Liliana: I will sing. Please listen. —The Sword Demon Love Song.]

Liliana plucks the strings of her luttu, and her thin voice gets into the song, and she began to sing the prologue.

That moment, the room's atmosphere melted into the the song's space made by the girl, and the feeling of the world changed completely.

[Liliana: —]

The world changes form with Liliana's gestures, and even for the scenery, the way the song surrounded it was just amazing.

Subaru tried his absolute best to hold back his oohing and aahing while he continued to have goosebumps.

He couldn't do something like destroy this beautiful world because of his own lack of insensitivity.

The story starts from when the swordsman, who devoted himself so much to the sword that he was called the sword demon, won his first fight after becoming strong at the royal capital and finally met a lone woman. The love song changes color from there. The sword demon ran through the battlefield as he swung cold steel while keeping his unconscious love to himself. Act 2 ends when the sword demon exchanged words with the girl, feeling something equivalent of swinging the sword.

[Liliana: —Thank you for kind attention.]

The tune of the luttu that shook the atmosphere ends. Liliana bends her back, leaving something that would stay in their minds.

Seeing that, Subaru naturally straightens his back, and he clapped. As for those next to him, Emilia and Rem were also applauding the same way. Beatrice was the only one not clapping, but her mouth that formed a faint smile was proof of her satisfaction with Liliana's song.

[Emilia: As lovely as I thought.....the story will definitely begin from here.]

[Rem: The sword demon love song is a song I know from beginning to end, and yet it felt like it was my first time listening to it. I can only admire Liliana's song. It was wonderful.]

[Beatrice: It was okay, I suppose. I might as well come again to listen to the continuation.]

[Subaru: What a dishonest loli.....]

Beatrice was viewing from above for some reason while Emilia and Rem were expressing their true thoughts. While putting in a retort for Beatrice, Subaru also intentionally avoided the opportunity to say his thoughts out loud.

[Liliana: So, what did you think of it, Mr. Maid?]

However, the bard that made her nostrils flare while having an evil smile would not permit Subaru's weak self-esteem. Subaru bites his lips, and he sighed, immediately giving up.

[Subaru: .....Yeah, damn it. It hurts to say it, but it was amazing. I'm honestly concerned with you as a person and as a girl whenever you aren't singing, but when you do sing, it's the one time you are perfect. I was thinking of suggesting that you always sing, for the world's sake, the people's sake, and your own sake.]



[Liliana: What is this!? That should've been praise, and yet I don't feel satisfied! How strange!]

He felt annoyed honestly praising her, so it turned into a complement with unintentional tints of abusive language. That made Beatrice snicker, and it caused Emilia to have a warm look.

[Rem: The sword demon love song is a total of five acts. I of course love the ending 5th act, but I can't miss out on listening to tomorrow's 3rd act, too. I'll finish my work and run over, no matter what.

[Subaru: Rem, you really love this. As of now, I'm not so absorbed in Liliana's song that it overwhelms me, but if I listen to it until the end, then my thoughts might change.]

[Rem: Yes, they sure will. The sword demon's way of life is the ideal way for many men and women, even today. Subaru-kun, please come and see me someday just like in the sword demon love song.]

[Subaru: If the spoilers I heard were true, then wouldn't that mean Rem and I would kill each other in the end?]

While replying, Subaru loosens his lips upon seeing Rem having her cheeks blush slightly because of her excitement.

It was rare for Rem to show her emotions this much. It was the same case with Beatrice going to listen, but Liliana's singing voice really did have power. He was honestly a little jealous of that.

Subaru even tried so hard to become friendly with Rem as much as anyone else was that he literally died.

[Subaru: She simply did that. That was not fun.]

[Liliana: What is up with you, Mr. Maid? Even if you make such a whiny look, it's neither cute nor pleasant at all. You need to look at yourself objectively more.]

[Subaru: You're not very convincing with how you usually act. Or are you trying to make the difference big to make the amazingness you have when singing stand out? I guess you're a schemer aiming for a gap in moe.]

[Liliana: I don't understand what you're saying, but that's exactly right  
\*munch munch\*]

[Subaru: Don't eat in the middle of speaking!]

The unexpected guessing ended in an unexpected way.

The song ended, and Liliana reached for baked sweets once again, having put her luta against the wall. The majestic and splendid angel became a fallen angel the instant she was polluted by the world called sweetness.

Mixing in Liliana like that and transitioning into the tea party while chatting was the daily life for the past 3 days.

—However, today she didn't seem to behave herself.

[Rem: Excuse me.]

Suddenly, Rem said that, stood up, and headed towards the window.

Rem opens the window without a sound like that, and she gazes outside of it as she squinted her eyes. She checked on the mansion's main entrance, and she picked out something from her pocket with her right hand.

[Subaru: Rem, what is that?]

[Rem: A little iron sphere. Since I don't have something I'm used to using at hand.]

Rem rolls an iron sphere about the size of a golf ball in her palm, and she threw it outside at a high speed, having a shy expression as if she was embarrassed. After one second, there were thick, rough screams.

[Rem: —It hit.]

Subaru gives Rem a wry smile as she looked outside and gave him a thumbs up.

When he looked outside while being next to Rem, he saw the white clothed people carrying their unconscious comrades.

[Subaru: They don't learn do they.....Rem has bashed it into their heads so many times for them to learn.]

[Rem: When I bash them, maybe the things they learn get poured out.]

Subaru shuddered at Rem, her not denying the bashing, and he sighed after watching the group that fled. This pattern of the group getting repelled by Rem like this repeated for three days.

[Rem: It was the people with white clothes this time.]

[Subaru: Yep.....wait, what's up with that bothering remark. This time it was people with white clothes?]

[Rem: About the groups that are clearly after Liliana-sama, the white clothed people and the crudely dressed people have mixed attacks. Most

likely, I think the white clothed people employed thugs, as they didn't have enough help.]

[Subaru: Seriously? Are you sure there are two groups? What's the possibility of them being unrelated?]

[Rem: With this timing, it's hard for me to think that the two reckless forces have separate goals.]

Subaru also nods in approval at Rem's point. As one would expect, considering this timing, it would be too unlucky if the white clothed people coming for Liliana were a separate suicidal group attacking them.

But even so, he really was disturbed with the attack pattern.

[Subaru: Can't we just go all out one time and catch them properly?]

[Rem: I did think about that, but they were really good at escaping. I think I can catch them if I chase them seriously.....but I'm worried about going too far from the mansion.]

[Subaru: Even if they get past Ram, there's still 2-3 boss characters in this mansion.]

Thinking of fighting strength, Rem was in the middle of the pack for real ability in the Roswaal residence.

There was Emilia, who was dependent on Puck, and Roswaal and Beatrice with their solo fighting power. When looked at from outside, this was a mansion that had such an excessive amount of fighting power gathered that it would be foolish to attack them.

[Emilia: But, leaving them on the loose too long would make me worried, too. It would be reeeaaally problematic if they became impatient and started acting reckless.]

[Subaru: What I really want to do is solve this quickly. These are hot-headed guys that just come at us at random so I don't think it'll be a problem.....but at worst, if they stop caring about how they go about it, they might even attack those around them.]

If say the damage reached the Irlam village, the matter would be at the worst outcome. Although, there was the worst case scenario of Roswaal burning the attackers to nothing without sympathy after they attacked his people.

[Subaru: It would be nice if Ram found a clue ASAP so that doesn't happen.]

[Emilia: Ram is smart, so she'd definitely figure out something right away. We haven't came up with anything even after listening to that song.....]

The "Song" that Emilia spoke of was the "Song That Absolutely Must Not be Sung" that was recognized as the cause of people going after Liliana.

Subaru also listened to it many times to confirm it, and the "Song That Must Not be Sung No Matter What" condition already made no sense to him. However, even Subaru didn't feel like it was a song that had any special meaning.

It being closely related to a secret of a wealthy man making a fortune in a lifetime was also fake considering how it was a plain, pastoral song that was about a home town. Ram was acting now to confirm that.

[Beatrice: You're stuck in a trivial pickle, I suppose. Cutting up those bothersome and boorish people completely would make you feel better..]

[Subaru: People were even finally searching for a peaceful solution, read the atmosphere.]

Tilting her cup of black tea to drink, Beatrice cruelly finishes saying that with an unemotional voice.

It was ultimately a last option to end it, but ending it by destroying the hostile people would leave a bad aftertaste. Subaru learned that lesson with the conclusion of the mabeast uproar.

Not to mention, the people they were dealing with this time were not mabeasts, but human like he was, so it would the lesson applied here even more.

[Subaru: As long as we have solid defense, we can impair them. ....Plus, if we attack aggressively ourselves, they all might proceed at once.]

[Liliana: We don't have enough help or information to do that. It's all over already. There's also the option to hang onto our heads and wait for the storm to pass by. Let's do that.]

[Subaru: You, why are you so careless about this? Everyone's doing their best for your sake, you know?]

She was probably more relaxed in the time she was put under than she was in all her other days until now. Seeing Liliana relaxing, he guessed that he wouldn't need to have fears about his relationship with her after solving the issue.

But, there was still no hope for a process to arrive at the solution.

[Subaru: Going on the offensive ourselves, eh.....]

He mutters the words he said again, and Subaru went into deep thought as he closed one eye. When he did, seeing Subaru's face from the side, Emilia gently knit her nicely shaped eyebrows.

[Emilia: Oh, Subaru, by any chance are you doing some sort of evil plan again?]

[Subaru: Not nice of you to say again. ....Though it sure is an evil plan.]

Subaru makes an evil smile in response to Emilia's point, and he looks back at the four people inside the mansion. While having the attention of all of the girls, Subaru raised one finger and made a proposal.

[Subaru: I have a plan I want to try out. Can you guys help me?]